

A Sound of Thunder, Els Segadors (The Reapers)

Now is the time reapers
You can see our vengeance is nigh
So when June comes again
Sharpen your blades
Raise them high

Raise up your scythes (raise up)
Reap the glory of the land

And the enemy will tremble
When they see our symbols raised
Just as we cut the golden ears of wheat
Now they will see us cut our chains

Raise up your scythes (raise up)
Defenders of the land

Catalunya triumfant
Our land will be bountiful again
So destroy the enemy
Their conceit has sentenced them to death
Raise up your scythes
Raise up your scythes
Raise up your scythes
Defenders of the land
Raise up your scythes

Catalunya triomfant,
Tornarà a ser rica i plena
Endarrera aquesta gent
Tan ufana i tan superba
Bon cop de falç
Bon cop de falç
Raise up your scythes
Defenders of the land

Catalunya triumfant
Our land will be bountiful again
So destroy the enemy
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